Frida
Something's
Going On
y. Poyet

1. Tell Me It's Over 2:53
(Stephen Bishop)
Stephen Bishop Music

2. I See Red 4:32
(Jim Rafferty)
Hit & Run Music (Publishing) Ltd.

3. I Got Something 4:01
(Tomas Ledin)
TryMy Music AB
Administered by Sweden Music AB

4. Strangers 4:05
(Jayni Bradbury/Dave Morris)
Bocu Music Ltd.

5. To Turn The Stone 5:15
(Peter Belotte/ Giorgio Moroder)
Pendulum Music Ltd. /
Warner Bros. Music Ltd.

6. I Know There's Something Going On 5:27
(Russ Ballard)
Russ Ballard Ltd./Island Music Ltd.

7. Threnody 4:16
(Dorothy Parker/Per Gessle)
Sweden Music AB

8. Baby Don't You Cry No More 2:57
(Rod Argent)
Hit & Run Music (Publishing) Ltd.

9. The Way You Do 3:36
(Bryan Ferry)
EG Music Ltd.

10. You Know What I Mean 2:37
(Phil Collins)
Hit & Run Music (Publishing) Ltd.

11. Here We'll Stay 4:03
(Tony Colton/Jean Roussel)
Merlin Associates N.V.
Administered by ATV Music Ltd.

Keyboards: Peter Robinson · Guitars: Daryl Stuermer · Bass: Mo Foster · Drums, Backing Vocals and Percussion: Phil Collins · Phenix Hornes, Saxophones: Don Myrick. Trumpets: Michael Harris and Rahmlee Michael Davis · Trombone: Louis Satterfield, Courtesy of Earth Wind & Fire · Hornes arranged by Peter Robinson.
Strings: The Martyn Ford Orchestra · Conductor: Martyn Ford · Leader: Gavin Wright.
Harp: Skaila Kanga · Strings arranged by Peter Robinson.
Digitally recorded and mixed at Polar Music Studios, Stockholm.
Strings and Harp recorded at Air Studios, London.
Engineer: Hugh Padgham · Assistant Engineer: Hans-Gunnar "Paris" Edvinsson.

Mastered by Leif Mases at Polar Music Studios.
Many thanks to Geoff Banks, Steve Jones and all at Polar Music Studios.
Cover Illustration: Yves Poyet · Cover Design: Dick Nilson.
Album Co-ordinator: Thomas Johansson · Executive Producer: Stig Anderson.

PRODUCED BY PHIL COLLINS

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From the day that Phil agreed to produce this album, the hardest task began: choosing the songs.
The ones that were finally picked I had a one-hundred percent feeling for, and they were chosen from my heart. I love this record. During the six weeks we spent in the studio to reach this result, an enormous amount of work was put into it by everybody involved.
Thanks Phil, for your bubbling energy which infected us all. Your endless patience and your professionalism carried me to new heights, and I experienced a neverending joy working with you.
Thanks Peter, for all your human love.
Thanks Daryl & Mo, for happy moments.
Thanks Hugh, for getting us on the right tracks.
Thanks horns, for "doing it".
Thanks Jeff, for bananas, cigarettes and four o'clock tea.
Thanks "Paris", for kindness and involvement.
Thanks Thomas, for keeping me in one piece.
Thanks Görel, for always being there when I need you.

TELL ME IT'S OVER
(Stephen Bishop)

Is she somewhere in the city?
Is she somewhere in this town?
What's her name?
What does she look like?
Is she fun to be around?
Does she make you feel like I did?
Oh so long ago

I wanna hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
Let me hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
I wanna hear it from you

First you look at me with anger in your eyes
Then you look at me with spite
That's if you look at me at all
That's how I'm looking at you tonight

You tell me that love's a drag for you
But when the lights go out you panic

I wanna hear it from you . . .

I know I must be some kind of fool
To be in love with you
To be in love with you

Tell me that it's over
Let me hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
I wanna hear it from you

I SEE RED
(Jim Rafferty)

Back in my schooldays acting the fool days
One and one and one makes three
And a man said, kid come and cut yourself
A piece of the big time

Armour clad forces riding Trojan horses
Never made sense to me
I didn't wanna be a part of the great
Debate on moonshine

Stop pay the price, they said to me
Take this advice. Your out of your head
Said stop hold the phone, this has to be
Cut to the bone. Too bad I see red
I see red I see red I see red

When the sly man stumbles twists and
he tumbles
He always lands on his feet
and he sets his face towards
the far horizon

Want you come this way can't you go that way
But his rhythm don't miss a beat
'Cause he's doing everything he can
to keep surviving

Stop pay the price . . .

So who wants a riot people should be quiet
Don't we give them good TV
You can learn to love your
lifetime of distraction

Nothing on the inside nothing on the outside
All the way from a to z

I can live without that
kind of satisfaction

Stop pay the price . . .

I GOT SOMETHING
(Tomas Ledin)

I got something
You never never never had before
I got something
I never never never gave away before
No other woman can give it to you
No other woman can do what I do
No other woman no no
I got something

I know you've been around man
You've had your shares of ups and downs
Been through too many lovers
Had a taste but never a bite
But look here
What I got for you
It's love and it's true true true
I got something

I got something . . .

Some say you've seen it all
That you were the first man on the moon
That you got tired of flying
And ended up not really doing a thing

You talk a lot about your friends
How influential some of them are
Forget your hot connections
You don't have to sell it to me
But look here
What I got for you
It's love and it's true true true
I got something

I got something . . .

STRANGERS
(Jayni Bradbury/Dave Morris)

If you ever had the time
Would you try to make it fine
If your promises were real
Then maybe love is what I'd feel
But you seem to be so sad
Like a fairytale gone bad
And I don't know what to say
But I can't keep playing games

I can stay now, I can stay now
Or walk away, or turn away
I can stay now, I can stay now
Or walk away, or turn away

So I stayed alone tonight
Hoping things might turn out right
Wonder if you feel the same
Maybe I'm as much to blame

I can stay now . . .

As the candle burns away
I want you another day
Reading letters that you've sent
Well is it consciences you meant
If I stay with you tonight
Though I know it won't be right
If I turn the other way
There'll be nothing else to say

I can stay now . . .

TO TURN THE STONE
(Peter Belotte/Giorgio Moroder)

The moon retreats behind a silver cloud
As darkness throws its cloak towards the earth
And mystery replaces what we thought we knew
To turn the stone, to turn the stone

The one dimension only shows one side
But do we see the same through different eyes
As you and I peer into life's kaleidoscope
To turn the stone, to turn the stone

Eternal sands of time shift endlessly
Behind a veil of motionless disguise
An eyelid flash is all it really seems to need
To turn the stone, to turn the stone
To turn the stone, to turn the stone

I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON
(Russ Ballard)

I can see that it won't be long
You grow cold when you keep holding on
You know you've changed and your words,
they lie
That's something you can't deny

I call, you're not at home
You're home, but you're not alone
If you wanna leave then why don't you say
Your love has gone anyway

I know there's something going on
I know there's something going on
I know it won't be long
Won't be long before you're gone
There's something going on
There's something going on

I know a good thing must come to an end
But it's hard to take loosing a friend
I know what you think and what's in your mind
So darling look, why pretend

I know there's something going on...

THRENODY
(Dorothy Parker/Per Gessle)

Lilacs blossom just as sweet
Now my heart is shattered
If I bowled it down the street
Who's to say it mattered?
If there's one that rode away
What would I be missing?
Lips that taste of tears, they say
Are the best for kissing

Eyes that watch the morning star
Seem a little brighter
Arms held out to darkness are
Usually whiter
Shall I bar the strolling guest
Bind my brow with willow
When, they say, the empty breast
Is the softer pillow?

That a heart falls tinkling down
Never think it ceases
Every likely lad in town
Gathers up the pieces
If there's one gone whistling by
Would I let it grieve me?
Let him wonder if I lie
Let him half believe me

BABY DON'T YOU CRY NO MORE
(Rod Argent)

Baby don't you cry no more, no more
Baby don't you cry no more
I been a lot of trouble
But I won't no more
Baby don't you cry, no baby don't you
cry no more

I'm listening to that midnight whistle blow
Just listening to that whistle blow
And come tomorrow morning
I'll be leaving on a train
Listening to that whistle blow

I confess to being a fool
Bled your heart
And did you cruel
So I'll leave you with your eyes closed
And your head turned from the door
And you won't have to cry no more

Walk away, sad to say, it's grown thin
Love is cold when it's old
You can hold on too long
So wipe away the salt tear
From your eye so red and sore
Baby don't you cry no more

Baby don't you cry no more, no more . . .

THE WAY YOU DO
(Brian Ferry)

Every little thing's been said about it
How does it apply to you
Maybe I could learn to live without it
Where do you find
One of a kind
Playing for time
The way you do

Every other day I think about it
Do you remember when
You said we'd never be without it
Where do you find
One of a kind
Playing for time
The way you do

Maybe I'll find love
The way you do
Maybe I'll find love
The way you do
Playing for time love
The way you do
The way you do
The way you do

Everybody says I'm mad to doubt it
And I believe it's true
Maybe I should learn to live without it
But, where do you find
One of a kind
Playing for time
The way you do

Maybe I'll find love
The way you do
Maybe I'll find love
The way you do
Or maybe goodbye love
The way you do
The way you do
The way you do

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN
(Phil Collins)

Just as I thought I'd made it
You walk back into my life
Just like you never left
Just as I learned to be lonely
You call up to tell me
You're not sure if you're ready
Oh but ready or not
You'll take what you've got
And leave
Oh leave me alone
With my heart
I'm putting the pieces back
Together again
Just leave
Oh leave me alone
With my dreams
I can do without you
You know what I mean

I wish I could write a lovesong
To show you the way I feel
Seems you don't like to listen
Oh but like it or not
You'll take what you've got
And leave
Oh leave me alone
With my heart
It's broken in two and I'm not
I'm not thinking too straight
Just leave
Oh leave me alone
with my dreams
You've taken everything else
You know what I mean

HERE WE'LL STAY
(Tony Colton/Jean Roussel)

Love, love is a dream
We were like two young strands of driftwood
Caught up in a stream
We were destined for each other
From our very first hello
We came bustin' through that river dam
And made that river flow
We will sail upon the ocean
'Til the shoreline meets the sky
Carried on the first trade wind
That favours you and I
We have both of us between us
Known misfortune in our days
But, darling this time we're on our way

'Cause we're here
And here we'll stay
We won't ever throw this love of ours away
We are here
And here we'll stay
We won't ever throw this love of ours away

Life, oh life is a chance
We were the only two who spun the wheel
And never scored romance
And if we'd stayed to play for fortune
We'd have broke the banks of gold
We'd have taken old Las Vegas
For every cent that she could hold
Love like ours was made in heaven
It was blessed by Lord above
We will spend our lives together
Forever hand in glove
We have both of us between us
Known misfortune in our days
But, darling this time we're on our way

'Cause we're here ...

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